THE TICKLER.

BY TOBY SCRATCH'EM.

VOL II.——No. 26. Whole No. 78.

" Curst be the verse, how well soe'er it flow,
That tends to make one *worthy man* my foe,
Give virtue scandal, innocence a fear,
Or from the soft-ey'd virgin steal a tear?"

POPE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1809.

TERMS OF THE TICKLER.

I. The Tickler shall be printed on a neat type and good paper, medium size, and delivered to subscribers residing within the city and suburbs on every Wednesday morning. Papers for subscribers residing at a distance, shall be forwarded according to the directions given.

II. Subscription——Four dollars per annum, payable quarterly, IN ADVANCE. Subscribers not residing within the city and suburbs pay half yearly, in advance. Single papers, twelve and an half cents.

III. Unless notice is given of an intention to discontinue, at the end of a quarterly, semi-annual, or annual subscription, the omission will be considered as a new engagement, and the papers forwarded accordingly.

Subscriptions received at the publication office, No. 131, South Front-street.

PROPOSALS

BY

JOSEPH SCOTT,

Author of the United States Gazetteer. the Modern Geographical Dictionary, in 4 vols octavo, the Elements of Geography for the use of Schools, &c.

FOR PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

CELESTIAL & TERRESTRIAL

GLOBES.

******

The publisher is induced to issue these proposals, from the consideration that it will require a considerable capital to engage in the business; it would therefore be imprudent to hazard the publication, unless there is previous encouragement given.

Although we owe allegiance to no government but our own, yet we cannot say that we are really independent, as long as we are obliged to have recourse to foreign countries for their manufactures, &c. Let us lessen, as soon as possible, the number of our applications to foreign nations to supply our wants, and encourage the industry of our own citizens. While we are in the act of supplying our wants by the industry of foreign nations, let us not, in the mean time, forget to cultivate the arts and sciences. It is the cultivation of the arts and sciences that gives character, dignity, and splendor to a nation.

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CONDITIONS.

I. The Celestial and Terrestrial Globes, shall each be twelve inches in diameter.

II. They shall be constructed similar to Adams's 1^2 inch globes.

III. They shall be mounted and finished in the most elegant manner, and equal in correctness to any of the imported globes.

IV. The price shall be twenty-six dollars each pair, six dollars less than those imported.

V. As soon as the publisher receives sufficient encouragement, he will commence constructing them.

Subscriptions are received at the principal bookstores.

July 26.

Dr. Godbold's

Vegetable Balm of Life.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

The following certificate is published at the request of the under-mentioned *NOBILITY*, &c. who honoured the late Proprietor with their names, to prove the validity of his assertions and for the good of mankind.

Godbold's Vegetable Balm of Life,

So truly efficacious in the cure of Consumptions and Asthmas, ought not only to be held in high estimation, but its reputation ever preserved; for which purpose, in justice to Mr. Godboid, sole patentee of the Vegetable Balm of Life, (and as a tribute due to him for the many years study and infinite expence he has been at, in discovering and bringing to perfection a medicine of such utility and importance,) we do hereby certify and declare, that this medicine, the superior efficacy of which we have experienced in our own families and to whomsoever we have recommended it, is a sovereign remedy in Consumptions, Asthmas, Coughs, Colds, and Scorbutic complaints; we, therefore, recommend it as highly necessary to be kept in all families, and it is our earnest request that the afflicted may give it trial, being convinced of its certain success in those complaints.

Most noble the marquis of Lothian
Right hon. viscount Dudley and Ward
Right hon. lord Grantley
Right hon. lord Macdonald
Right hon. lord Fortescue
Right hon. lord Montfort
Right hon. viscountess Dudley and Ward
Right hon. lady dowager Grantley.
Right hon. lady dowager Fortescue
Right hon. Mr. Shirley
Right hon. lady dowager viscountess Falmouth
Lady Appreece
Sir John Coghill, bart.
Sir Francis Blake, bart.
Sir Brook Bridges, bart.
Sir Edward Newenham, bart. M. P. for Dublin
Judge Barrington, ditto
Sir George Armstrong, bart.
Sir James Lake, bart.
General Drouly
Colonel Doyle, and
Colonel De Bath.

The proprietor had the honour to receive a letter from the right hon. earl of Stamford, wherein he says, 'I shall with pleasure give any person who might apply to me, my opinion of the good effects of your most valuable medicine.'

Attested certificates from the above noble persons, explaining the particulars of each cure effected, are wrapped round each bottle, together with other certificates too numerous to mention.

This medicine is sold by appointment of the proprietor, in bottles at one dollar each, by

W. LEHMAN, W. SMITH & SON,
South Second-street, 1st house above the Bank of Pennsylvania.
JOHN Y. BRYANT,
Corner of Pine & Second-streets.
JOHN HART,
South Second near Market-street.
BAZIN & CO.
No. 11, north Second-street.
SAMUEL WETHERILL & SON,
Front-street near Arch-street.
JOHN WETHERILL,
Corner of Arch and Front-streets.
STEPHEN NORTH,
No. 85, Market-street.
RICHARD HEIMBERGER,
No. 200, north 2d street.

And likewise by the proprietor himself,

Henry Ward,

Corner of Walnut and Eighth-streets.

At the same places may be had, Dr. Jebb's Nature's Restorative, and also, Dr. Tissot's Gout and Rheumatic Drops.

A liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase by the dozen.

NB. None are genuine without the signature of the proprietor as above.

May 3, 1809.

Dr. John Dyott,

Professional Dentist,

FROM LONDON.

RESPECTFULLY *acquaints the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, and the public in general, that he continues to practice at No.* 116, *north* 2d *street, Philadelphia, where he performs every operation upon* TEETH—*cures the tooth-ache & the scurvy in the gums, be it ever so inveterate; fastens loose teeth by making the gums grow firm up to them; renders teeth white & beautiful, prevents their decay, keeps such as are so from becoming worse; fills up those that are hollow, which not only renders them useful but prevents their aching and further decay; extracts teeth and stumps with ease; transplants teeth, makes & fixes artificial teeth in various ways, and regulates the teeth in children.*

Dr. D. fits artificial teeth from one to an entire set, with such nicety, as to answer the useful purposes of nature, & of so natural an appearance, that it is impossible to distinguish them from real ones.

Dr. D. flatters himself from the extensive practice which he has had in the city of London & other parts of Europe, to give to all those who favor him with their custom, every possible satisfaction.

PATENT

WALL COLOURING,

AND PAINTING

IN IMITATION OF PAPERING.

THE subscriber respectfully presents his thanks to to the public, for the general encouragement he has met with, in the above-mentioned new method of ornamenting walls instead of papering; and as a number of improvements have been made, some defects discovered and accordingly corrected, he flatters himself, that a repetition of his former advertisements, as also a statement of his improvements, will be acceptable to the citizens at large. The superior advantages attending this painting, in respect to durability, cost, and not being a harbor for insects, must be obvious to every unprejudiced observer. It is generally known, that paper cannot be made to last long on damp walls, whereas the painting when executed in water colors, will stand proof for a considerable time, without being injured by it. The roughness of walls is as effectually hid by the painting when figured, as by papering, and when become scaly by repeated white washing, the subscriber has them scraped and cleansed with appropriate instruments. Among the number of his improvements may be rated in the first instance, his greater facility and accuracy in copying the most difficult patterns from paper. He has also discovered a better method of preparing his colors for plain grounds on new walls, and old ones, exposed to damp. He has invented a machine for a scaffold to raise and lower and move about without coming down, practicable in all parts of a building, by which means he will be enabled to do his work nearly half as fast again. He will for the future be better aided by proper instructed assistants, so as to prevent disappointment, and also establish a better, and to the public more satisfactory regulation of his prices.

Specimens in oil and water colours, may be seen in all parts of the city and suburbs. Patterns already copied from paper, to be chosen at his dwelling, No. 108, north Seventh-street, where written directions will be duly attended to.

N. B. Two boys, from 14 to 18 years of age, and of good moral character, wanted as apprentices.

Augustus Uz.

May 10——tf

The Tickler.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 9.

*** This number (78) closes the sixth quarter of the Tickler. From the gloomy aspect of our foreign relations we are apprehensive that restrictive measures will be adopted, that may operate as an interdiction of all intercourse between dollars and Toby's pocket, which even the imperative legislative and executive power, *Necessity* will not be competent to remove, we therefore solicit all our original patrons, and such as commenced with either Nos. 14, 27, 40, 53 or 66, to pay to our pecuniary courier, one dollar *in advance* for the next quarter's subscription.

August 9.

About a year since a contemptible, apparently amphibious creature, ycleped CHARLES MOWRY, commenced printing a weekly dishclout at Downingstown, Chester county, which the fellow nicknamed the '*Temperate Zone*.' The insignificance of the paper & its *wonderful* editor, only excited our pity for his folly, and contempt for the bantling of his half starved wits, which contained nothing but marvellous accounts of

'Bagpipes in butter, *flocks* in *fleecy* mountains,
Churns, sheep-hooks, seas of milk, & honey fountains.'

The fellow contrived to creep on 'unnoticed and unknown,' beyond the precincts of the dunghill on which he existed, until lately, when a Federal Republican undertook to set up a paper of a decisive character, at Westchester, the poor devil had vanity sufficient to apply a portion of the address to himself, which was no more intended for him than it was for the great Psalmanazor ——he croaked about attacks upon his character, when none was intended——or if they had been intended to apply to him, he must have felt 'self conviction strike his empty noddle,' and tell that he had no character to lose, except such a one as every honest person would be glad to be rid of. But this is by no means surprising, as we every day see scoundrels who pretend a jealousy for reputation, and who insolently quarrel upon principles they are totally unacquainted with——indeed, nothing is more common than for prostitutes to commence vehement altercations about virtue, and gamblers about honesty.

Thus far by way of exordium. Mowry has lately enlisted himself under the banners of Kenny, Duer and the other county officers appointed by the king of Ignorance, to support the cause of stupidity in the county of Chester, and changed the title of his dishclout from what it was, to the more imposing one of '*The American Republican*.' Thus equipped, the fellow stands at the beck and nod of his employers, ready to engage in any piece of dirty work they may direct. In his last week's *Chester county common sewer*, he introduces an extract from a communication evidently written by *Charles Kenny*, with some remarks, in which he endeavours to impress an idea upon the minds of his readers, that we '*filfered*' a letter published in No. 75 of this paper, (subsequently copied into the Chester and Delaware Federalist) written by Charles Kenny to jail-bird John Binns. We scorn the vile imputation as much as we despise the rascal who made it. The letter was given by Kenny to a driver of one of the stages which run from West-Chester to Philadelphia, and was by him delivered into Binns' own hands. A gentleman passing the office of Binns observed some pieces of paper lying on the pavement before the door——he picked them up, and upon placing them in proper order, found it to be the greetings of the *pious Charley Kenny* to the *moral Jack Binns*——the gentleman pasted them on a piece of paper and sent them to us——we published it as a specimen of the hatred and contempt the *fortunate*, entertain for the unsuccessful applicants for offices, *without any mutilation whatever*, only marking those parts we wished to be particularly noticed in italics. Upon the receipt of the Tickler at West-Chester, Kenny wrote to Binns, without receiving an answer from the '*viceroy over*' the king of Ignorance ——he then interrogated the stage driver, who produced two witnesses to prove the delivery of the letter to Binns ——but in the face of the allegations of the stage driver and the two witnesses, Binns denied his having ever seen the letter——this is not surprising to us, for the hollow hearted, perfidious villain who could ****** and **** DR. QUIGLEY——— would scarcely hesitate at involving the poor stage driver in a dilemma.

This is the history of the '*little red riding hood*' letter. As for the residue of Kenny's allegations, they only resemble

———————————'a tale,
Told by an ideot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.'

Court Frivolities.

From the royal palace, corner of Duke & Orange-streets, Augt. 9.

On last Tuesday morning the honourable Mr. Secretary Boileau *sneezed* two several times, very audibly, in his majesty's presence.

At eleven o'clock, on the same day, his 'tannic majesty received an accurate and minute account from his miller, at '*Que*,' of the toll or grist taken at his majesty's mill during the last month.

In the afternoon our beloved sovereign Simon, took an airing near Smitfelty's dam.

Johnny, the Laureat of the Lake was admitted to a private audience, and had the honour of laying at his majesty's feet an ode in praise of cabbages.

Her majesty appeared at last evening's levee, arrayed in the new calico gown, with which his majesty was pleased to compliment her, on his return from the late whiskey drinking bout, at his serene highness the prince Billy Baboon's spring.

Field Marshal *Andey Porter*, the general of all his majesty's surreys, was recently thrown into a violent rage, by reading several of the late numbers of the *Tickler*——in the height of his paroxysm he wished that his *red nose* was lodged in Mr. Scratch'em's belly. ['Mercy forbid!' ejaculates Toby, in imitation of Falstaff.——'if that were the case, I should be most dreadfully heartburned.']

Billy Baboon, alias the Hessian Fifer, his majesty's second self, has undertaken the charge of instructing the young princes and princesses, in all the graces requisite to appear with advantage at court. His royal highness, young Simon, prince of Northumberland, makes rapid progress on the *fife*, under the tutelage of prince Baloon, who was a great proficient on that instrument while in the Hessian army.

His most gracious majesty, the king of Ignorance, has completely recovered from his late severe attack of the *cholera morbus*;——the palace of the *RED BULL* and the royal hotel of the *Gilt Goose* were to have been illuminated by his majesty's most loving subjects, on Monday evening last, in consequence of this pleasing event.

Mordecai M. Noah has volunteered his services to the Maidstone mocking bird, as deputy or assistant editor, which tender has been most graciously accepted.—*Noah* of old exposed himself by tippling too much wine ——the modern *Noah* is politically drunk, and sets all regard for the opinions of honest men at defiance, when he scribbles for that sink of the vilest slander, the jacobin '*Press*.'

For the TICKLER.

Mr. Commissioner Kerr.

Some days since, one of the inhabitants of South Ward, applied to Mr. Commissioner Kerr to have a pump repaired, which had for some time been totally useless, and from which the citizens in the neighborhood had heretofore been in the habit of drawing all the water they used in their families. The following is a sketch of the conversation that passed between Mr. Commissioner and the applicant, who, it is necessary to premise is a 'fellow of the same kidney,' and whose exertions are much calculated on at the October election.

CITIZEN. Mistur Karr, when will it be convenient to have the pump in our neighborhood mended?

COMMISSIONER, Indeed I cannot tell.

CIT. Speak boldly, man; and say you won't. But Mr. Karr, is it not a burning shame, that the only *pump* in our neighborhood that's *fit to drink*, should be so out of repair as to be entirely useless?

COM. Perhaps *we* may repair it in the course of the season.

CIT. And pray, sir, what are we to do in the *mane* time for water?

COM. Use the hydrant, to be sure.

CIT. But I'll you what Mr. Karr, the hydrant water is so very warm it's enough to make a parson sick.

COM. THEN BUY ICE AND COOL IT.

CIT. (Exsperated.) Mistur Karr, when the *tories* were in office we could always *make shift* to get them to do their duty——but YOU——recollect, by the Hill o'Hoath, it is in the power of those that got you two dollars a day for doing nothing at all, to send you back to your orignal occupation, making gin sling and a *cool glass* of brandy toddy.

Q. in a corner.

Lawyer Notquiteblack buries his infamy during the summer season, at his seat near Rustleton. This is certainly very prudent, as his already tainted reputation (were he to remain in town while the hot weather lasts) would certainly smell very *Muck*-ey.

For the TICKLER.

Friend Toby,

I observe in thy last number a note to the Board of Health, to notice a *Meer* nuisance in south Seventh-street. I have been making the needful enquiry, and I find thee correct——this same nuisance I apprehend was removed from England with the consent of twelve honest men——many of king George's subjects have had their passages paid by standing a suit——if the cap fits, I hope the *Meer* nuisance will put it on.

Thy friend,

NOSEY.

NB. If Doctor Hylander could spare time, perhaps he could physic the *Meer* nuisance from the vicinage, to the great satisfaction of all the neighbours.

Unless a certain tavern keeper *behind the scenes*, evinces a greater regard for morality than his late conduct has indicated, he may confidently rely upon our encreasing his *payne*, by a copious application of the caustic cat-o'nine-tails.

At the late meeting of the democrats of *both schools* in Chesnut ward, in order to choose their proportion of delegates to the committee of seventy, Josiah Randall, the *modest* beardless brat of old *modesty personified*, alias Mat Randall, got up and made a *speech* in favor of the votaries to the king of Ignorance, and then distributed tickets with his daddy's name on, to get him elected to the *dignified* station of a *committee man*. So great was the respect in which *honesty* was held by this meeting, that Mat succeeded by a majority of two votes.

Lawyer Zagey Phillips officiated as *scratch-it-awry* at the Chesnut ward democratic meeting. Our lisping friend is certainly in the high road of preferment; and we shortly expect to hear of his being appointed minister plenipotentiary to the Ottoman Porte.

Among the many *judicious* appointments made by the king of Ignorance, that of *Archy Darragh* to the office of register and recorder of Montgomery county, deserves some notice. This fellow is devoid of every requisite to fill the office, unless ignorance, impudence, and rascality are essential qualifications to recommend a man to executive favor. Archy kept a tavern for several years, and was universally allowed to be better versed in the *history of the four kings*, than any other *literary* work whatever; aided by this superior skill, it was his general practice to decoy such of his neighbours, as loved a *drop of the creature*, into his tavern, on their return from the Philadelphia market, where by dint of his adroitness at cards, he always sent them home without much market money to count. This is one of the creatures of Boileau.

The exact value of Ignorance.

On last Saturday morning one of the poster size pictures published by John Binns, *purporting* to be the likeness of Simon Snyder, was offered for sale at Jemmy M'Glathery's auction-room——'five——four——three——two dollars, are they bid for this *beautiful* picture?——well an't one dollar bid? What not one dollar!' All the buyers were silent as mutes. 'Well what will you give gentlemen——fifty cents?——not bid!' 'I will give *six cents*,' said one of Jeremy's understrappers. 'Knock down Simon Snyder for *six cents*,' cried M'Glathery. 'He's gone, sir,' replied the crier.

'How are the *STUPID* fallen!'

Our *old placid* friend Mathew Carey, (who in defiance of sacred precedent writes Matthew with but one *t*,) was placed at the head of the Snyderite ticket for delegates from Chesnut ward, and immediately followed by another Matthew——honest Mat. We believe Mathew Carey still entertains some regard for his reputation——time, and whether he associates with, or avoids Mat Randall's society, can alone decide whether Carey still prizes that most inestimable of all jewels ——an unsullied name.

For the TICKLER.

TO ANNA.

Oh! Anna, once I call'd thee mine,
Once love for me, beam'd in that eye,
'Till then my fancy had not form'd,
A bed so sweet for love to lye.

But now alas! thy heart is chang'd,
And mine still constant is to thee;
And so for e'er it must remain,
'Till death sets my affections free.

Think not dear girl, I mean to chide,
Nay Ann, your choice I do commend;
My chief ambition's to be thought,
Your ever, ever, constant friend.

HENRY.

Nodish ist hearpy giffen.

De chendelmens Inspegdors of de bort of Fillurdelfee, ar requesded do meed at de Tellyware goffeehaus, on de 19 instand, at 2 o'glock, afder tinner, on pissniss of imbordantz. Broder Ashmete is requesded do assisd broder Smidt do waak up, unt Dommas Gash do helb Ashmete do waak. It ist egspegded dat efery mempur vill addent, as it ist gondemblated do haf rules unt reckyoulayshuns endturdt indo fur egsirsizeing de corps efery hour——de sidding so long at de tifferend 'wadering blayses' ofer chin doddey unt daaking nonsens, hafing inchured de heldt of seferal of de chendelmen Inspegdors.

Py orter,

Beder O-see-ass,
Segredary bro. dem.

George Puppy Bartram is appointed paymaster to the heroes who so gallantly defended fort Rittenhouse. He first orders the men to sign a receipt in full, & then pays them ONE DOLLAR & SIX CENTS. We should like to know what Puppy's pay will amount to, at the winding up of the business.

John Catfish Miller and Jemmy Kerr, refuse to purchase paving stones of the boatmen, unless they are taken out of the bed of the Delaware and grow in the water, near Trenton. Catfish says, that the paving stone taken out of the banks on the sides of the river, and along shore, is not so hard, heavy & tough, by nearly one half and $\frac{150}{19}$ths; Jemmy Kerr and himself having analized one in the presence of Doctor Heylin, doctor Frick and Christian Shitz, esquire.

Dear Toby Scratch'em,

Don't say any thing more about the yellow fever in your paper. When your last number came to my house, about 9 o'clock in the morning, my wife (who is a midwife, and had just returned from presenting two fine boys, to a gentleman in Second-street) casting her eyes over it, she exclaimed 'oh lord! sartainly the fever is in town, for here it is in the Tickler!' I endeavoured to convince her that it was only a report without foundation, and that you was ridiculing it——but to no purpose——out she went, and I did not see her until late at night. When she returned, she told me that she had been at above fifty houses during her absence, which I believe was the truth, and that she found it was true what the Tickler had said. The consequence was, that by overhearing herself, my wife was really seized with a fever, and my house has since been filled with perspiration tubs——cooling powders——Anderson's and Hooper's pills, and the lord knows how many doctors. This from your afflicted correspondent and subscriber.

JACOB OVERSTACKS,
Wire Merchant.

IMPROMPTU
ON
Seeing Colonel Bartram.

Heavens! what a nose! forbear to look,
Whene'er you drink, in fount or brook:
For as the fair Narcissus died,
While hanging o'er a fountain's side,
You too, the limpid water quaffing,
May die, my valiant sir, with laughing.

HARRIOT.

Mr. Scratch'em.

I had a hearty laugh at the 'Hornet's-nest,' when your last week's Tickler came in. Present, George Reinhart, Humbugger, Miller, captain Grafton, &c. Capt. Grafton (a yankee boy) was appointed *orator of the night*, and began with a true nasal twang, to read your cogitations; but when he came to the part respecting Humbugger, he roared out 'by the swingers, here's something for you daddy Humbugger, Reinhart & Miller.' Grafton then read the piece.

Humbugger. Vell, schitisens, it ist a dem shaim dat fellur shud pe ouffiert do bublisch a baybur: Unt you, Reinhart, ar de man dat did dell de Dickler. Oh fort! I sall pe ashaimt do ko droo de sdreeds afder dis——de beepels vill sai dere koes de gounderbart of Chonny Fudden, 'de taddy of schitty bavers.' I visch my dime wast up——als zoon als it ist, I vill ko do my blaice py de Hhalls of Skulegill, zet Catfish draps, unt nefer zee de schitty nor de dimmeygrats akin——I always daate I shud iuse my garagder mit de gursed dimmeygrats. [Here Reinhart declared it was not him that had told the Tickler—but at the same time added, the Tickler had told the truth, and that the first time he met him, he would treat him to a glass of Humbugger's wine.]

Grafton. Why, maple-log seize it all, how comes it citizens that we *dimmecrats* differ among ourselves? I tell you, we are all d——d hungry after the loaves and fishes, and scramble too much for them. For my part, tarnation take me, and may I never eat pork and 'lasses again, if I would accept of any public office.

Reinhart. Poh! poh! man, Humbugger and Miller both said so before you, as well as myself: but give me the office of county commissioner & treasurer to the board, and if I don't have a smack at the Madeira, never believe me again.

Humbugger. Dem you unt goundy gommischshunner, gondingend funts, unt dreshurer of de poart. Bud I em dem zick, so Miller gib me a bint of wine——no maik it a quard, unt gharge it do de eggspenzes of de chury dat sot lasd nide.

Le diable boiteux.

For the Tickler.

Mr. Scratch'em,

I wonder that you never tickle any body on 'change. By this I do not mean that men pursuing their ordinary concerns in a laudable way, should be exposed to unbecoming animadversion; but those perpetual *money borrowers*, who are seen during the busy hum of change hour like a thrifty bird

Hopping from spray to spray,
To find support another day.

The sun is not truer to the meredian than these *Bank effais* are to the coffee-house. Although but a stranger in the city, yet would you believe it, Mr. Scratch'em, a few days ago, to my great mortification I found that even I, by some unaccountable means, had become a source of accommodation to one of them. My friend, with whom I usually perambulate this commercial resort, was unfortunately for me, the other day recognised by one of these gentry as an acquaintance he had known abroad. Being introduced, I was agreeably surprised, (after much experience of Philadelphia reserve) with the readiest hospitality I ever met with in my life——but I am ashamed to mention it, Mr. Scratch'em, the third developed the *character* of my new acquaintance and my own credulity——suffice it to say, I have his *Bank refused* note for a sum he was not entitled to borrow, but which I had his word should be returned the next day. On comparing notes with my friend, he was in the same predicament!

I am informed it is an undoubted fact, that there are those, and many of them otherwise of some respectability, who are not only on such occasions, a daily pest to their friends; but the annoyance too of persons with whom they have but the shadow of an acquaintance.

That a merchant, through unforeseen causes, should sometimes have occasion to ask accommodations of a friend, is natural enough I admit, and to one of these I should absolutely feel as much satisfaction in granting as he would in receiving it——but when I am accosted by one of these daily grinders, whose constant avocation has so benumbed his visual organ, that he cannot see distinction between a friend and a stranger, I have all the contempt due to so much consummate impudence, and very often a desire to make my pert one feel as ridiculous as he looks.

To those who are unacquainted with the see-saw operations of these *money hawks*, I would observe that they are easily detected at 'change hour, by a wandering eye, a flitting across the room, followed sometimes by the *one-and-a-quarter-gentlemen*, into whose toils they are sure to fall, when 3 o'clock brings them up with *blear eyed* disappointment.

MERCATOR.

Bobby Taylor, the Chestnut-street wood-pecker (or *pecker*) has, by dint of copious doses of Castor oil, perfectly recovered from his late severe attack of the dry-belly-ache, and now appears as saucy and stupid as ever. At the late Walnut ward democratic meeting, Bob made a *speech* of considerable length, though it amounted to little more than nonsense. This *sagacious* measurer of fuel is a disciple of the new democratic school; and none among all the stupid subjects of his majesty the king of Ignorance, can be found more ready to do any dirty or servile job, than Taylor, particularly if *he can gain something by it*.——Scarce had the notice, calling a meeting of the democrats of the ward appeared in the papers, ere Bob, Lebertay Broone and his friend Smiley, alias major Snip, laid their three wise wig-blocks together, and by the evening of meeting had all the requisite transactions ready cut and dried their own way: but as some of the democrats were rather too independent to follow implicitly what Taylor, Broone or Smiley might chuse to prescribe, the meeting proceeded to business without consulting their opinions, when Bob got up and *modestly* exclaimed, 'why gentlemen, you are undoing all that *major Smiley* and *I* have done!' and concluded with, 'if you are determined to go to the devil, let's all go together.' We have no objections to the verification of Bob's determination in a political sense.

The following instance of Westerian *address* is so exactly in unison with some of Notquiteblack's pranks, that we copy and recommend it as an instance of *legal rascality*, highly worthy of his imitation:

'An attorney had thought proper to charge his client 6s. 8d. (the English legal retaining fee) for each time that he had taken a dinner with him. The client retaliated by charging the attorney for dinner and a bottle of wine at each visit. A dispute arose, but the legal wight at length paid his client's demand, and immediately preferred informations against him for *selling wine without licence*.'

The company that went to Burlington in the steamboat, on Sunday the 30th ult. feel themselves much indebted to messrs. Jerry and Enoch Anderson, for their polite attention, in voluntarily assisting the waiters in the discharge of their duty; and recommend to them to persevere in their laudable labours, and assure them their exertions shall not go unnoticed nor unrewarded.

As Mr. Peale has the charge of the statehouse yard, we conceive that he is in duty bound, to favour us with a list of those who are in the habit of going into that place to sleep, instead of attending to their business; which arrangement would enable us to ascertain whether any of the subordinate officers of the Health office indulge themselves in mid-day naps, and to correct any malicious insinuations of some envious members of the board.

Sometime previous to the 4th of July, Jothiah Tittyboy, Mordecai M. Noah, Doctor Frick, John Jennings and several other young Snyderites, wishing to cut a figure in the newspapers as president of the dinner, orator of the day, committee of arrangement, &c.——held several caucuses, and finally resolved to celebrate the anniversary of American Independence, i. e. to get drunk, &c. and to call a meeting of the youngsters, in order to get themselves appointed to the respective offices——but how shall we relate the unfortunate result. The 'democrats of the old school,' being aware of their designs or perhaps having intrigued with more success themselves, appeared on the ground, and by a large majority out voted the Snyderites, to the no small mortification of those youthful would-be candidates for fame—destroyed their air built castles, and what was worse than all, exposed their weakness in point of numbers and respectability in such a decisive manner, as to extort a blush from the modest visage of Tittyboy, who together with his companions, sneaked off leaving their adversaries masters of the field.

Advertisement *gratis.*

WANTED,

A person who is expert at curing the gout in the big toe of the right foot. He must be a darn'd good dimmecrat. A yankee will have the preference.

CAPTAIN GRAFTON,
at the Hornet's nest.

P. S. Sometimes it pesters my heel tarnationly, so much so, that I cannot jump at Miller's.

Long Branch Races,

Will commence on Thursday, the 10th instant; on which day a purse will be run for over this beautiful course, 3 mile heats; agreeably to the rules; free for any horse, mare or gelding. On Friday another purse will be run for, 2 mile heats; free as before, the winning horse on the preceding day excepted. And on Saturday another purse, one mile heats; free as above, the winning horses on the preceding days only excepted.

Each rider must be neatly dressed: & every round is to be considered as a mile.

It is confidently expected that the first day's purse will be at least $.200; the second day's, $.100; and the third day's, $.60.

NB. Many fine horses are in training for the above races, and great sport is anticipated.

Long-Branch, Sea-shore, August 1.

☞ The Independent Republican is unavoidably delayed until our next.

Twenty Dollars Reward.

ESCAPED from the custody of the subscriber, on the 8th or 9th of January last, a certain man named

Hugh Wallace;

About five feet, five or six inches high, light complexion, slightly marked with the small pox, and of a slender proportion of body——he is a native of Ireland. Who takes up said Hugh Wallace, & delivers him to the subscriber, or to the keeper of the jail at Norristown, shall receive the above reward and all reasonable charges.

John Horn,
Constable of Lower Merion township,
Montgomery county.

August 9.

200,000
BEST SPANISH SEGARS,
FOR SALE AT
No. 63, WALNUT-STREET,
BY
A. QUIN.

August 9.

PICTURE

OF

JAMAICA.

BY A WIT,

WHO RESIDED AT PORT ROYAL.

Jamaica is the dunghill of the universe ; the refuse of the whole creation ; the clippings of the elements ; a shapeless pile of rubbish, confusedly jumbling into an emblem of chaos ; neglected by omnipotence when he formed the world in its admirable order ; the nursery of heaven's judgments, where the malignant seeds of all pestilence were first gathered and scattered through the earth, to punish mankind for their offences ; the place where Pandora filled her box, where Vulcan fired Jove's thunderbolt ; and that Phæton, by his rash misguidance of the sun, scorched into cinder : the receptable of vagabonds—and the sanctuary of bankrupts——as sickly as an hospital, as dangerous as the plague——as hot as Tophet——as wicked as its monarch ; subject to tornadoes, hurricanes and earthquakes, as if the island, like the people were troubled with the dry belly-ache.

The chief of their provisions is sea-turtle, or toad in a shell, stewed in its own gravey : its lean is white ; its fat disgusting colour ; and is excellent to a stranger in a flux ; and purge out that part of those ill humours it infallibly creates. The belly is called callipee, the back callipash, and served up to the table in its own shell, instead of a platter. They have guanas, hickeries and crabs—the first being an amphibious animal, shaped like a lizard, but black and larger ; the second a land tortoise, which needs no description, being as numerous as frogs in other parts, and burrow in the ground like rabbits ; so that the whole island may justly be called a crab warren ; they are fattest near the pallisadoes where they will make a skeleton of a corpse in as little time as a tanner would slay a colt ; or a hound devour a shoulder of mutton without gravy ; and fowls as tender as the udder of a cow ; as juicy as a steak from the haunch of a superannuated cart horse. Milk is so plenty that you may buy it for fifteen pence a quart ; but cream is so very scarce that a ferkin of butter of his own making, would be so costly a jewel, that the richest man in the island would not be able to purchase it. They value themselves greatly upon the sweetness of their pork, which indeed is luscious, but as flabby as the flesh of one just risen from a diarrhœa, and ought to be forbidden, as in all hot countries, and among the Jews for the prevention of the leprosy.

There is very little veal, and that lean ; for in England you may nurse four children much cheaper than you can one calf in Jamaica. They have coarse teal almost as big as ducks, and Muscovy ducks as big as geese. But as for their geese they are all swans, for I never saw one in the island.

There are sundry sorts of fish, without scales, and of a serpentine complexion, They eat as dry as shad, but much stronger than stale herrings, or old ling with oiled butter to the sauce, as rank as goose grease, improved with a palatable relish of a musty anchovy.

They make a rare soup, they call pepperpot. It is an excellent breakfast for a mountebank's agent, who eats fire one day that he may get better victuals the next. Three spoonfuls so inflamed my mouth, that, had I devoured a peck of radish, and drank after it a gallon of gunpowder, Dives like, I could not have been more importunate for a drop of water to cool my tongue.

They greatly abound in a beautiful fruit called a cushue, not unlike an apple, but longer : It is soft and very juicy, but so great an acid, & of a nature so astringent, that by eating one, it drew my mouth like a miser's purse, and made my palate as rough, and my tongue as sore, as if I had been gargling my mouth with allum water.

Of watermellons & muskmellons they have plenty. The former is of as cold a quality as a cucumber, and will dissolve in your mouth like ice in a hot frying pan—it is as pleasant to the eater, and I believe as wholesome as a cup of rock water to a man in a hectic fever. The latter are large and luscious, but too watry to be good.

Cocoa nuts and physic nuts are in great esteem among the inhabitants—the former they reckon meat, drink and cloth ; but the eatable part is secured by so strong a magazine, that it requires a lusty carpenter, well armed with an axe and handsaw, to hew a passage to the kernel ; and when he has done it will not recompence his labour. The latter is as big as a filbert ; their shell is black and jappanned by nature, exceeding tart ; the kernel white and extremely pleasant to the palate, but of such powerful operation, that by taking two, my bowels were swept as clean as ever night-man swept a vault or any of the black fraternity a chimney.

They have oranges, lemons, limes & several other fruits, as sharp and crabbed as themselves, not giving them as a blessing, but a curse ; for eating so many sour things, generates corroding slime in the bowels—and is one great occasion of that fatal and intolerable distemper, the dry belly-ache ; which in a fortnight or three weeks, takes away the use of their limbs, so that they are forced to be led about by negroes. A man under this misery, may be said to be the scutcheon of the island, the complexion of the patient being the field bearing, or charged with the emblems of destruction, properly supported by two devils, tables ; and death the crest argent. Many other fruits there are, which are neither worth eating, naming nor describing——some which are never tasted but in drought, and others in famine.

COMMUNICATION.

SERIOUS FUN.

John Binns, a few days ago, took a ride a short distance over Schuylkill ; on his way home in the evening, he stopped at a tavern to get some refreshment, in which were sitting several Hibernians, who had known John in Europe. As soon as they saw who he was, they determined to remind him of some of his former crimes, and for this purpose, one of them got a sheet and went about half a mile forward on the road, wrapped the sheet round him and sat down by the side of a thick wood, two of his companions were hid behind trees close by.—— Presently after they were fixed, Binns came along ; the man with the sheet around him began to move slowly towards the jail-bird, who in a faint tone of voice demanded who he was, when the other answered in a dismal, hollow and solemn tone, '*The ghost of Dr. Quigley.*'— The Maidstone hero instantly fainted and fell from his horse to the ground. The pretended ghost caught the horse by the rein, when his companions came up. On finding what serious consequences had resulted from their *quiz*, thought it best to take the fellow in a swoon, to the nearest house and endeavour to bring him to life again, which after repeated applications of camphor, vinegar, &c. they effected. The jail bird told them he would say nothing about the matter if they would not ; but the family then present did not think themselves bound by this injunction of secrecy.

Translation of a French Epigram.

By my troth 'tis well done, with a satisfy'd air,
Said DANDIN her spouse, to young Chloris the fair,
An order of council this moment came down,
That straight in the river all cuckolds be thrown.
What ! does it rejoice you, then, answer'd the dame,
If your forehead is well, sure your brain's on a flame,
And why, to destroy folks so honest, this whim,
For the water is deep—pray, my dear, can *you* swim.

H. S.

IRISH BARD.

It has long been accustomed in some of the provinces of Ireland, for an itinerant poet to send a complimentary copy of verses into a gentleman's seat, while the family are at dinner, which serves for his whole circuit, only by versifying the name of the patron he addresses. One of these, hearing that Mr. Curran was on a visit at a house, he approached immediately, and introduced a couplet in honour of the witty barrister, who, instead of sending out money, wrote a humourous poetic reply at the tail of the verses in return for the compliment conferred upon him : the Bard, disappointed at so unprofitable a tribute to his travelling muse, subjoined the following impromptu, which had the effect of producing a more substantial compliment to his genius :

'This the return by CURRAN made,
For a poor Poet's strain ;
Was he for *pleading* this way paid,
He'd never plead again.'

AN IMITATION OF AN EPIGRAM IN BUCHANAN.

Gloria cum primo deperitura nato. BUCH.

So noted for learning was Tom Fortinbrass,
That Hebrew he writ on each pane of the glass.
He thought this the nearest and best road to fame ;
Tho' his body shou'd perish, survive would his name.
How brief, frail, and brittle are human affairs !
Dame Fortune, the learned, the great never spares.
At the day of his death, the wind 'gan to roar,
Some thought him too skill'd in the magical lore,
His windows were broke by the force of the weather,
And his body and name both perish'd together.

On CONTEMPT,

OR,

DESPISING OUR INFERIORS.

DESPISE NO ONE, BUT LOOK AT HOME.

That which constitutes an object of contempt to the ill-natured and malevolent, becomes the object of other passions to a worthy and good natured man ; for in such a person, wickedness and vice must always raise hatred and abhorrence ; while weakness and folly will ever be sure to excite compassion.

However detestable this quality, which is a mixture of pride and ill nature, may appear in the serious school of Heraclitus, it will present no less absurd and ridiculous an idea to the laughing sect of Democritus, especially as we may observe, that the meanest and basest of all human beings are most forward to despise others. So that the most contemptible are generally the most contemptuous.

As a good man, as I have before observed, will give no entertainment to any such passion ; so neither will a sensible man, I am well persuaded, find much opportunity to exert it. If men would make but a moderate use of that self examination, which philosophers and divines have recommended to them, it would tend greatly to the cure of this disposition. Their contempt would then perhaps as their charity is said to do, begin at *home*. To say the truth, a man hath this better chance of despising himself than he hath of despising others, as he is likely to know himself best.

Contempt is generally mutual ; there is scarce any one man who despises another, without being at the same time despised by him, of which I shall endeavour to produce some few instances.

As the right hon. lord Squanderfield, at the head of a vast retinue, passes by Mr. M. Buckram, citizen and taylor, in his chaise and *one*,—'See there !' says my lord, with an air of the highest contempt, 'that rascal Buckram, with his fat wife : I suppose he is going to his country house, for such fellows must have their country house, as well as their vehicle. These are the rascals that complain of want of trade.' Buckram, on the other hand, is no sooner recovered from the fear of being run over, before he could get out of the way ; than turning to his wife, he cries——'Very fine, faith ! an honest citizen is to be run over by such fellows as these, who drive about in their coaches and six, with other people's money. See, my dear, what an equipage he has got, and yet he cannot find money to pay an honest tradesman. He is above an hundred pounds deep in my books ; how I despise such lords !'

Lady Fanny Rantum, from the side box, casting her eyes on an honest pawnbroker's wife below her, bids lady Betty her companion take notice of that creature in the pit ; 'Did you ever see, lady Betty,' says she, 'such a strange wretch ? how the awkward monster is dressed ?' The good woman at the same time surveying lady Fanny, and offended perhaps at a scornful smile, which she sees in her countenance, whispers her friend, 'observe lady Fanny Rantum. As great airs as that fine lady gives herself, my husband hath all her jewels under lock and key ; what a contemptible thing is *poor* quality !'

Is there on earth a greater object of contempt than the poor scholar to a splendid beau ? unless perhaps the splendid beau to the poor scholar ! The philosopher and the world ; the man of business and the man of pleasure ; the beauty and the wit ; the hypocrite and the profligate ; the covetous and the squanderer ; are all alike instances of this reciprocal contempt.

Take the same observations into the lowest life, & we shall find the same proneness to despise each other. The common soldier, who hires himself out to be shot at for *five pence* a day, who is the only slave in a free country ; and is liable to be sent to any part of the world without his consent—and whilst at home subject to the severest punishments, for offences which are not to be found in our law books ; yet this noble personage looks with a contemptuous air on all his brethren of that order in the commonwealth, whether of mechanics or husbandmen, from whence he was himself taken. On the other hand, however adorned with his brick dust coloured coat, and bedaubed with worsted lace of a penny a yard, the very gentleman soldier is as much despised in his turn, by the whistling carter, who comforts himself, that he is a free born man, and will live with no master any longer than he likes him ; nay, and though he never was worth ten pounds in his life, is ready to answer a captain if he offends him, 'D—n you, sir, who are you ? Is it not we that pay you ?'

This contemptuous disposition is in reality the sure attendant on a mean and bad mind in every station ; on the contrary, a great and *good* man will be free from it, whether he be placed at the bottom or top of life. I was therefore not a little pleased at the rebuke lately given by a black shoe boy to another, who had expressed his contempt of one of the modern town smatts : 'Why should you despise him, Jack ?' said the honest lad—— 'we are all what the Lord pleases to make us.'

The Caterpillar.

Behold yon vile reptile ! how hateful to sight !
Still creeping on earth, which confines its delight.
'Till a few fleeting days shall seclude it from sight :
Then to a dark cell 'tis consign'd !
There passing some months it bursts it sad bands.
Thence grown a new object.—vast beauty expands.
It opes its gay wings, and with vigour ascends,
To feed on the dew most refind'd.

Just such is mankind in this mansion, from whence
He seeks all his comfort ; how vile then his sense !
How low all his joys, till death calls him from hence !
And conceals him in earth from the sight :
Yet thence shall he rise at the dawning of day,
Array'd in rich splendour of beauteous display,
Then straight up on high shall with joy wing his way,
To feast on celestial delight.

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